

# Tarkan, Simarik (English Translation By Ayla)

with a man on her arm  
she drives me crazy  
blowing bubbles as she chews gum in her mouth  
and popping them shamelessly  
maybe that's the reason i'm smitten  
I haven't been able to own you  
can manhood tolerate this you naughty girl? (i had trouble translating this)  
has this world changed?  
penciled eyebrows, lined eyes  
lips painted bright red, she entices me  
and without shame she stands before me  
simpering for my stubbornness  
Is this what we saw from our fathers  
we've been disgraced  
news customs have come to the old village  
Friends, we've been destroyed  
You naughty nutcracker  
The one who brings the snake from its hole  
My destiny, my tassled misfortune  
If I catch you  
\*mwah mwah\*  
i've fallen for your warmth baby  
i've fallen into your lap little one  
i've fallen ifor your heat baby  
have mercy